

## AFFINITY SCOLDS TRIAL MARRIAGE BRIDE BY PHONE

Mr. Milne Also Expresses a Desire to Shoot All the Reporters in the World.

MRS. CALDWELL WEEPS.

"I Feel as if I Can Trust No Man," She Says While Telling of Her Fresh Troubles.

The affairs of the domestic triangle composed of Mrs. Jane Caldwell, of Cynthiana, Ky.; her Christmas-week husband, who keeps the department store of Eminence, Ky., and William Milne, the hard-headed Scotch lace salesman, upon whose protection Mrs. Caldwell threw herself when she decided after a week of married life, that she had made a mistake, halted and marked time to-day.

Mrs. Caldwell, at her rooms in an up-town hotel, was under the care of a doctor following what she termed a "painful scene" between Milne and herself this morning.

Milne was at his home in Haworth, N. J., and Mr. Caldwell, from his store in Eminence, was only heard from in a letter form to the effect that anything that Mrs. Caldwell had said wasn't so.

Mr. Milne Excited.

The most excited person concerned in the case was Mr. Milne, who is the traveling representative of Clough, Pike & Co., lace importers, of No. 55 White street.

According to Mrs. Caldwell Milne, whom she met a year ago in Cincinnati, rushed to her assistance on New Year's Day, when she told him that life with a storekeeper in Kentucky was overbearing to her sensitive soul. She says he met her in Cincinnati and brought her under his protection to New York, till he could find her a job as nurse—or some sort of life work.

"I am as far from getting a congenial position as ever," said Mrs. Caldwell almost hysterically to-day, and am really in a position where I feel as if I can trust no man. Things have not turned out just as I thought they would, and Mr. Milne was furious—simply furious—when he called me up to-day. He said he would shoot any reporter who came near him, and would shoot any of his friends he caught talking to reporters, but, of course, that was a figure of speech merely."

Wants Husband to Sue.

"Have you begun any proceedings for divorce?" was asked.

"No, indeed. I am waiting for Mr. Caldwell to do that, and he can do it as soon as he likes. I am sick of all mankind. I have notified my attorney, Mr. Freeman, of New York, and he has notified my husband that he can have all the jewelry he gave me as soon as he sends me my trunk. By the way, when I told my husband over the long-distance phone from Cincinnati that I had eloped with the man I loved the first thing he asked about was the diamonds he had given me as if I wanted them."

"Have you seen Mr. Milne since you left the rooms on Seventh street?" "I have not," she said, "I heard from him over the phone."

"He is going to keep his word to secure my employment?"

"I really don't know what to say about that aspect of this really deplorable affair," she said, "except to say that Mr. Milne and Mrs. Milne are both noble people—Mrs. Milne especially."

Mr. Milne did not appear at his place of business to-day, but his employers, through a young member of the firm, spoke for him. Milne is regarded very highly by his firm, and it was decided at a conference that whatever turmoil may have interfered with his private life, it will make no difference in his business standing.

Acting Manager of the firm, said that his sympathies were all with Mr. Milne, and that it would give him great pleasure to help Mr. Milne in his anticipated slaugher of reporters.

## JUDGE FAVORS PLAN FOR "FAMILY COURT"

Herrman Thinks Abandonment Cases Require More Attention.

Magistrate Herrman, sitting in the Essex Market Court this morning, spoke favorably of the plan to establish a Domestic Relations Court. The scheme is proposed by certain charity and judicial leaders, and was placed fairly on foot last night at a conference in the United Charities Building, No. 106 East Twenty-second street.

During the last two weeks, since Magistrate Herrman has been sitting in Essex Market, there have been from four to five cases of abandonment and non-support before him for settlement every day.

"In a police court, where a magistrate has to handle and dispose of an average of forty or fifty cases a day," he said, "he has no time to delve into the details of a case of domestic trouble. He cannot do full justice to such a case. Domestic troubles should be disposed of in a separate court, where time could be given. And the main idea should be to punish a husband. Every effort should be made to reach an amicable agreement."

This morning there appeared a dissatisfied wife, with her husband, summoned into court to tell why he should not support her. The couple had been married thirty-seven years, and a grown daughter is teaching school.

The machine-like action of the court came to a halt, and for half an hour the Magistrate listened to the woes of husband and wife.

Finally he sent them into a side room with a probation officer, and a week was reached that the couple live together for thirty days, with the husband on probation, and he was discharged.

## Author of "Cupid the Surgeon," Who Wrote of Four Ways to Win a Woman, Doesn't Tell Which Method He Has Used

But Mr. Meader Doesn't Hesitate to Describe His Fiancee as the "Most Beautiful Woman in New York."

### VARIOUS HEART OPERATIONS.

Cupid's Most Successful Tools Are Strength, Flattery, Generosity and Apparent Sincerity.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



BOOKS BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

This is a vindication of Herman Lee Meader, architect and author of "Cupid the Surgeon," a Treatise on Heart Operations. Mr. Meader's book, published by the Henry Altemus Company, of Philadelphia, treats with surprising discernment and subtlety of various ways of winning various women, and has been also extensively reviewed. Now one of these reviews did not please Mr. Meader, who thereupon took his trenchant pen in hand and wrote to me as follows:

I am a little piqued over an article in which you are taken as my views on women are attributed to some "recluse or one who has found little favor among women." My studio-apartment is on Fifth avenue, just off Twenty-third street, so I am scarcely a recluse, and being now the accepted suitor of one I believe to be the most beautiful woman in New York I am not quite willing to be thought a recluse.

After which I saw Mr. Meader, who is a tall young man with a distinctly cosmopolitan atmosphere. He is an architect by profession and a transplanted Southerner by birth, having been born in New Orleans. But, as he expressed it last night, he has been rolling up and down Broadway so long that he can't understand how anyone could regard him as a recluse.

Here is some of the philosophy—by no means moss grown—he gathered while he was rolling. But before you read it, and perhaps profit by it, for it contains specific advice for the pursuit and capture of what he terms "the only thing in the world worth winning—a woman," remember that Mr. Meader confessed to me that he is only a frank cynic, and that while he can't say of himself that his "only books were woman's looks," for he is a Harvard man, still these looks have not been such as are cast at a sour old reclus.

"Before a physician prescribes," he writes as Cupid the Surgeon, "he must first diagnose, and patients suffering from tonsillitis and eczema do not, at least to the minds of innocent laymen, receive the same pills as he who is afflicted with hangnails, nor will salve that is efficacious for inflamed eyelids stimulate a torpid liver."

Four Kinds of Women.

With this preliminary he proceeds to the following diagnosis:

"Considered broadly, there are four groups into which most women may be classified—the conciliated, the sentimental, the mercenary and the biased. These are distinctive types and none but a bungling knave could mistake them. Once having the species isolated the administration of a specific that will destroy the resistance of either variety is merely the application of a simple rule that must be applied as the basic formula of this heart-breaking treatise—to appease babies and women give them what they think they want."

"Intuitively you pass the baby a rattle or a nipple, so if you can likewise concern a woman's wants you will need no prompter to say you shall give flattery to a conciliated woman, promises of eternal fidelity to the sentimental one, precious gifts to the mercenary, and sensational thrills to her who is tormented with ennui."

Then Mr. Meader takes up the case of the lady suffering with what might be termed by "Cupid the Surgeon" a complication of diseases.

Some Quick to Change.

"Not only do some women possess a blend of several or all of these characteristics, but in others the four moods are but poses for as many hours of the evening. Such a specimen is at least consistent for the moment, and you have but to gratify her varying whims as they are manifest. First give her subtle compliments, hugs next, then rubies, and lastly an automobile smashup."

Then Mr. Meader names the principal weapons necessary to the subjugation of woman, or, as he expresses it, the four big carvers from the instrument case—strength, flattery, generosity and apparent sincerity.

Strength the author defines as "that appeal to the animal instincts that, no matter how dormant, is ever present in even the most aesthetic beings."

"It is not necessary to be an athlete, lift great weights and sprint to the click of a stop watch. Take vigorous exercise regularly, eat your fill of nourishing food, sleep at least eight hours every night with an open window in the room, and take a cold shower immediately on rising."

This routine will give you the vigor to pose as a giant in the creative mind of a woman. Supplement it with an erect carriage, an athletic swing to your walk and a discreet amount of bluster about your prowess, and she will soon have a gladiator on a pedestal."

Cupid's Other Tools.

"Flattery is that refinement of polite speech that enables a beautiful woman to realize her charms and an ugly one to imagine hers."

"Upon the particular woman you are treating must depend the way you administer the drug. Some can swallow big, strong doses from a tablespoon, while others demand capsules and coated pills, but you might as well expect blessings from a Chinese idol without first having it joss sticks on the altar as anticipate much favor from a woman before whom you have never burned the incense of blandishments and sweet rewards, as with all."

Generosity is that quality of bigness in height and breadth that distinguishes a god from a pygmy."

"Women," proceeds Mr. Meader, "by the environment of centuries, are small and narrow. They admire bigness."

"The man who never parleys over a cab fare, who never scans the prices on a wine list or an a la carte menu, and who hibernates when he's broke, carries an infallible amulet against all feminine criticism."

As to "Apparent Sincerity."

"Apparent sincerity," says Mr. Meader, taking up his last "carver," "is chiefly a co-attribution with flattery, but its presence must be felt with every incision a man makes and every stitch he takes. Unlike the other weapons, this might better be spurious than genuine, for an honest man will come to bridges he cannot cross, and speeches that if uttered would choke him, and there must not be a moment's hesitation or the subterfuge will be detected."

Mr. Meader has many other interesting hints in special chapters devoted to "Dieting the Conciliated," "Amputating the Mercenary," and "Trepanning the Biased." And remember, he is not a recluse. I have seen and talked with him and so testify.

HOOP ROULETTE LURES SCHOOLBOYS

Curb Game Raid Reveals Odd Substitute for "Wheel" of Gamblers.



## EDISON'S MEN, LIGHT-BLINDED, HIT BY TROLLEY

Electricians Work for Hours in Glare of New Lamp Then Walk in Front of Car.

After working all night in the blinding glare of a new electric lamp being perfected in the laboratory of Thomas A. Edison, in West Orange, two of the inventor's assistants were run down by a trolley car early to-day just as they stepped from the doors of the plant. One was instantly killed and the other so seriously injured that he is not expected to recover.

It is explained that during the night they had been so accustomed to the intense light of the lamp over which they were working that when they stepped out of doors, while it was not yet daylight, they were unable to see the approach of a trolley car and were run down.

Abel Medwin, an electrician, living at No. 150 Charlton street, Newark, was the man killed, his body being ground to pieces. Charles Sanders, also an electrician, of No. 59 Monmouth street, Newark, was so severely injured that the doctors at the Orange Memorial Hospital say he will probably die.

The experimental work was being conducted in the basement of the phonograph works and Mr. Edison, himself, is understood to have had personal supervision over the experimental work. For some time the laboratories have been experimenting on a powerful electric lamp. There was a rush to finish the lamp so as to make thirty-five of them for the special illumination of South Broad street, Newark, next Saturday night, the occasion being the celebration by a merchants' association. Each one of these will be of 1,500 candle-power, it is said, and diffuse the greatest light ever given by one lamp.

Immediately after the accident Coroner's Physician Muta observed that the pupils of both men's eyes were so contracted by the intense light in which they had been working that they were hardly the size of a pin point. This did not admit sufficient light for them to see the approaching trolley car, he said.

Magistrate Harris, in Harlem Court, held Schulman in \$100 bonds for three months. Schulman had won fifty-three cents. He claimed that he was behind, as the players had "heat de game for a dollar-twenty." He tried to make a long explanation saying he was a paper hanger out of work.

"Better shut up," advised the Court, "or you'll be hanging yourself!"

SAYS HE FLIRTED ON JULY 13.

Wife Accuses Haskell and Court Orders Him to Pay Alimony.

Profiting by Justice Giegerich's refusal to grant alimony because she had inadvertently omitted the year in which the "July 13" on which her husband, Edward Elliott Haskell, flirted with another woman, Nellie Greenleaf Haskell, asking Justice Erlanger for alimony pending the trial of her suit for an absolute divorce, to-day supplied the date in full.

"There are charges and counter-charges here," said Justice Erlanger. "Mr. Haskell stoutly denies the charges against him, but Mrs. Haskell's fidelity is not attacked. He admits an income of \$35 a week and the ownership of other property which is non-productive. He says he is \$2,000 in debt, and has his aged mother to support. He is under obligation to support his wife and two little children. Let him pay alimony at the rate of \$25 a week."

YOU CAN!

Last year The World printed 50,554 separate "Business Opportunity" advertisements—21,206 more than the Herald or any other New York newspaper. Among these advertisements, many restaurants were offered for sale into which, if you walked—as proprietor—you could keep every cent coming in.

FOR BUSINESS ENTERPRISES OF ANY AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS ARE WORLD-AND-TO-DAY.

How would you like to go into a restaurant and have bank notes served to you just as fast as buckwheat over a counter?

Like Hot Cakes

## FLAMES KILL AND MAIM IN HOME OF RAILWAY OFFICIAL

Electricians Work for Hours in Glare of New Lamp Then Walk in Front of Car.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 12.—In a fire that completely burned the residence of Samuel Higgins, general manager of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, here early to-day his mother, Mrs. Higgins, lost her life; his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. E. Corbin, was probably fatally hurt, and his wife, daughter Isabel, his young son and Mr. Higgins himself barely escaped death in the flames by jumping from a second-story window. It was as a result of this jump that Mrs. Corbin was fatally hurt.

Mrs. Higgins had her hip dislocated, Mrs. Higgins was badly bruised. His son, Harold, escaped injury.

A colored cook jumped from a third-story window and landed on a veranda. As quickly as possible the injured persons were removed to the near by residence of Isaac N. Dann and medical aid summoned.

The cause of the fire, it is stated, was an overheated furnace. Mr. Higgins was awakened from a sound sleep by what sounded to him like a stream of running water. In a moment he saw the flames and rushed to the door, but the house was on fire. He rushed from his room to that of his mother and endeavored to rouse her by pounding on the door, but owing to her deafness, he thinks, she did not hear.

Mr. Higgins, groping through the smoke and flames, rushed to each room arousing all the members of the family. He had hoped that his mother was up. He tried to get back to her room, but the fire cut off his way. It was then that the rest of the family gathered at the window and jumped for their lives.

When the firemen were able to get into the chamber on the northeast corner of the third floor, the room occupied by Mrs. Higgins, mother of Mr. Higgins, they found only a small heap of charred bones. In a few minutes the fire had carried away the room.

The loss is estimated at about \$75,000.

BIG STORM IS COMING.

Snow in the Northern Districts and Rain in the Southern.

The following special weather bulletin from Washington was received to-day at the local Weather Bureau:

"An extensive and pronounced barometric disturbance covers the country from the Rocky Mountains westward. It will move eastward, attended by widespread snows over the northern and rains over the southern districts, that will probably reach into the North Atlantic States by Thursday or Thursday night."

"Temperatures will rise generally over the Middle West for two days and over the Eastern States until about Saturday."

In absence of reports from Alaska the degree of cold to follow the disturbance cannot be determined, but it is probable that it will be colder Thursday in the middle plateau; Thursday night and Friday in the plains States; Saturday in the central valleys and upper lake region, and Saturday and Sunday night in the lower lake region, the Middle Atlantic States and New England. Rain or snow will probably continue Friday and Saturday over the eastern districts."

## ANOTHER DRIVE AT ROOSEVELT IN THE SENATE

Steel Trust Merger Message Brings Demand for Declaration of Rights.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Senator Bacon to-day introduced in the Senate a resolution declaring that "any and every public document, paper or record, or copy thereof, on the files of any department of the Government relating to any subject whatever over which Congress has any grant of power, jurisdiction or control under the Constitution, and any information relative thereto within the possession of the officers of the department is subject to the inspection of the Senate for its use in the exercise of its constitutional powers and jurisdiction."

Taking the floor to speak to his resolution Mr. Bacon said that it was of especial importance because of the recent message of the President, in which he stated he had directed the Attorney-General not to give information as to what he had done in the bringing of a suit against the United States Steel Corporation for its absorption of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company.

Complaining that the language of the President in his steel corporation message had not been "distinguished by its extreme courtesy," Mr. Bacon proceeded thus:

"This is the first time that the denial of the right of the Senate has ever been made in such unlimited and emphatic language as that now employed by the President."

Senator Hale expressed the opinion that the President had not taken a square ground upon the right of Congress to direct the transmission of papers by the heads of departments.

"I do not," said Mr. Hale, "know that that right has been questioned, and I hope it never will be."

Mr. Bacon said that the President did not stop at questioning the Senate's resolve for its inquiries, but that he had said that the heads of executive departments were subject to the constitution, to the laws passed by Congress and to the direction of the President of the United States "and to no other direction whatever."

"That," said Mr. Bacon, "is as broad as human language can make it."

Senator Hopkins challenged Mr. Bacon's contention on the ground that not Congress, but the Senate alone recently asked for the information regarding the action of the Attorney-General, and Mr. Lodge asked whether Congress, in the judgment of the Senator from Georgia, had a right to demand papers from the State Department.

"An absolute right," Mr. Bacon replied, yes. But of course, while Congress has the right it exercises its discretion in such matters."

Health is a stepping stone to success and wealth.

POSTUM

in place of coffee is a stepping stone to health.

"There's a Reason."

## ASKED COURT TO FINE BATTERED MAN IN A HURRY

Policeman Finner Seemed Too Anxious to Have James Horan's Case Settled.

BREEN REFUSED TO ACT.

Paroled Prisoner, in Whose Face Surgeons Had Taken Thirteen Stitches.

When Patrolman William J. Finner, of the West Forty-seventh street station, arraigned James Horan, of No. 202 West Fifty-first street, before Magistrate Breen, in the West Side Court to-day, he eagerly requested the Court to fine the prisoner for being drunk and disorderly.

"I want you to fine this man, he's got a record," cried the policeman excitedly. "And he's going to complain to the Commissioner about me."

Magistrate Breen decided first to hear the story of the battered prisoner. Mr. Horan's features were scarcely visible through a mask of bandages. Thirteen stitches had been taken in his face at the Roosevelt Hospital because of Finner's gentle handling.

At 1 o'clock this morning Horan and a friend, Edward Mernan, arrived at the vestibule of No. 302 West Fifty-first street, where Horan lives. Mernan stopped to chat a minute before going on to his home, and while they stood talking in the doorway Patrolman Finner rushed across the street at them.

Policeman Attacks Horan.

Without stopping to make any inquiries he grabbed Horan by the throat and smashed him in the face with his fist.

"I live here," gasped Horan, trying to break from the policeman's grip. "Call out any of the tenants, the janitor—they all know me."

Mernan also protested, but the officer called them liars and thieves and drawing his billy pounded Horan's face with all his strength, opening deep wounds over the eyes, breaking the bridge of the nose and inflicting a five-inch gash in the cheek. Fearing that his friends would be beaten to death, Mernan got hold of the policeman's club, took it from him and ran away. He ran because Finner drew his gun and blew his whistle.

Another policeman responded to this signal, and he soon impressed it on Finner that he was a pretty serious mistake and had better take his victim to a hospital. Finner did so, and then led the bandaged man to a cell in the West Forty-seventh street station, first entering a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

"I think this policeman used a blackjack on me as well as his club," declared Horan to the Magistrate.

His Police Record.

asked the Court for his police record. "What about your police record?" asked the Court.

"I was arrested once for speeding a motorcycle," replied Horan, and the policeman had to admit that this was a mistake and had better take his victim to a hospital. Finner did so, and then led the bandaged man to a cell in the West Forty-seventh street station, first entering a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

"I didn't use a blackjack," protested Finner. "I've been twelve years on the force and never saw a policeman have a blackjack yet."

"When," ejaculated Magistrate Breen, "twelve years on the force and never saw a policeman have a blackjack? Now, listen to me. I can't understand this sort of brutality. You certainly have done a great and noble night's work. You had a gun, a blackjack and a billy, and you have beaten up an innocent man. Good record for you."

"But, no, I will not fine this man. I will parole him. I request of him that he bring his friend here tomorrow and any other witnesses he may require. And I want you to be here, too. We may then have a little reversal of the present proceedings."

PLATT'S SUCCESSOR TO BE ELECTED NEXT WEDNESDAY.

Republicans and Democrats in Legislature Will Caucus for Choice Monday Night.

ALBANY, Jan. 12.—In both Houses of the Legislature to-day it was announced that caucuses, both Republican and Democratic, would be held on Monday evening at 9 o'clock for the purpose of nominating a candidate for United States Senator to succeed Thomas C. Platt.

Concurrent resolution was adopted fixing Wednesday next at noon as the time for the election.

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## \$500,000 IN GIFTS FOR MISS MILLS, WHO WEDS EARLY

Marriage of Granard to American Girl to Be Solemnized To-Morrow.

Including the \$500,000 gift from her grandfather, D. O. Mills, the London town house which is to be purchased later and the gorgeous array of jewels, old silver and costly bric-a-brac, it is estimated that the wedding presents of Miss Beatrice Mills, whose marriage to the Earl of Granard will be celebrated to-morrow afternoon, will not fall far short of a total value of \$500,000.

The ceremony will be performed by Bishop Cusack in the Louis XV. ballroom of the Mills residence, No. 2 East Sixty-ninth street, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. A temporary altar has been erected, and chairs for 250 will be placed in the big room.

The bride will wear a white satin Empire gown, brocaded with velvet in a floral design. The long court train will be embellished with the old point d'Alencon lace worn by the bride's mother at her wedding, and the veil of the same lace will be held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms.

The bride's attendants will include four little girls, daughters of Moses Taylor, Courtland Field Bishop, Clarence H. Mackay and Col. John Jacob Astor. They will wear caps of white lace and white liberty satin frocks, covered with silver lace, and will carry baskets of pink roses.

The Hon. Donald Forbes, the Earl of Granard's brother, will act as best man, and the ushers will include Messrs. Ogden L. Mills, brother of the bride, Ogden Mills Reid, her cousin, L. P. Holtbrook, Betty, Charles D. Wetmore and Henry Carnegie Phipps.

A reception with a buffet luncheon will follow the ceremony, and Lord Granard will leave with his bride for the Mills country place in Staatsburg for the first part of their honeymoon. Before they depart for England they will make a short visit in Washington. They have taken a temporary house in Berkeley Square, London.

A collar, tarsi and corsage ornaments of diamonds form the gift of Lord Granard to his bride. These were not brought to this country, but photographs of them were shown at a tea given by Mrs. Ogden Mills yesterday, when many of the other gifts were displayed.

Mrs. Mills gave her daughter a beautiful all-around tiara of pearls and diamonds with tips of pear-shaped pearls and diamonds. Mrs. Maturin Livingston gave her granddaughter a corsage ornament of pearls and diamonds and a long diamond necklace. Mrs. Ogden Mills gave her daughter a traveling case fitted with silver and gilt articles marked with his crest.

Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, aunt of Miss Mills, sent a diamond collar and a gift of old silver.

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